Dept of Public Works

THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. II. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1877. NO. 44

New Advertisements.

C. FLOOD'S

PIANOFORTE & ORGAN WAREROOMS,

NO. 87 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ORGANS

by the Mason & Hamlin and Smith American Company.

The leading and best established Manufacturers on the Continent.

The Mason & Hamlin was the only Organ given First Rank with Medals at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, 1876.

These Instruments have a world-wide reputation. The most popular and the best. *Instruments* has a *Excess First Class Organs* by Musical Doctors and professionals to be as fine as any for $[illegible]. Call and see and hear them. Send for Circulars and Catalogues.

Parlor and Church *Thousands now in use!* They are to be found in every Town and Village in Canada and the United States, as well as in every important City and Town in the Old World.

ALSO, THE LARGEST STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS

GRAND SQUARE PIANOFORTES,

including the celebrated

WM. HOURNE and HALLETT & CUMSTON PIANOFORTES

Catalogues and every information forwarded when requested.

No instruments sold on instalments and exchanged.

Sheet Music, Music Books and General Musical Merchandise. dec 9

GOLDEN BALL CORNER PHARMACY,

Just received:—

HAYATT'S LIVE BALSAM,
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Hott's Cough Syrup,
Hall's Honey of Hoarhound and Tar,
Brown's Ext. Ginger;

Together with a full assortment of **Drugs, Medicines and Perfumes.**

nov11 G. BLAKESLEE, Cor. Union and Sydney streets.

DENTAL NOTICE.

George P. Caldwell, M. D., D. M. D.,

(HALL'S BUILDING,)

Cor. King and Germain Sts., St. John, N. B.

June30 1y

SKATES! SKATES!

C. G. BERRYMAN,

21 CHARLOTTE STREET.

ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND DOMESTIC SKATES, in all variety, comprising

Wheeler, Marsden, Wood Top, (Men's) Wood Top (Ladies) Long Reach.

Narrow and Broad Strips, Buckles, Gimblets, Screws, etc.

Extra parts and Screws for Screw Skates.

☞ Skates Ground and Polished in first-class style. dec16

JAMES H. PULLEN,

CHARLOTTE STREET,

Has on hand a Splendid Assortment of

PAPER HANGINGS,

IN ALL THE

LATEST STYLES,

selected personally, and workmen

To Hang Them in First-Class Style,

PAINTING, GRAINING, GLAZING, &c.,

DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Call and Examine.

WE would call attention to our stock of WOOL KNIT GOODS, which we are offering at an immense reduction:

LADIES' PROMENADE SCARFS, in White, Navy Blue and Cardinal Red. These goods are clean and fresh and are really a splendid lot;

CHILDREN'S POLKAS, GAITERS and TIES;

MENS CARDIGAN JACKETS;

LINED GLOVES and MITTS, KNITTED VESTS;

We wish the public to understand that the reduction on these goods is genuine.

We have also in stock Matalasse Braid and Buttons, Smallwares, Trimmings and Gent's Furnishing goods.

Cardinal Red Silk Scarfs in great variety.

A few doors below Hanington's drug store.

SCOTT & BINNING, 38 King street. dec30

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

PATENT

ADJUSTABLE SCHOOL FURNITURE.

The Cheapest Approved Desks and Seats.

HAVING been adopted in the following Schools, with satisfactory results:—

COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN.

Winter Street School, Portland; Indiantown School, Portland; Grant's Cove School, Portland; Simonds' School, Dr. Wiggins' College, City of St. John; Coldbrook School.

WESTMORLAND CO.

Dorchester School (Co Jail), Sackville Academy.

NORTHUMBERLAND CO.

Newcastle School. KING'S CO.

Passekeagis School, Long Reach School, Cambridge School, Springfield School, Hampstead School, Greenwich School.

KENT CO.

Richibucto Grammar School.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Digby School; Round Hill (Annapolis) School, Annapolis Centreville School, Amherst School, Canning School, Nappan School.

Dr. Hand for Training School, Fredericton.

St. Johns, Newfoundland.

Will forward photograph and price list on application.

A large assortment of Household Furniture, wholesale and retail, at low prices.

C. E. BURNHAM & CO.,

jan29 25 Germain street, St. John, N. B.

NOVELTIES

IN

Ladies' Silk Scarfs,

LADIES'

SCARF AND CUFF PINS,

IN NEW DESIGNS.

Tidy Pins to match Furniture.

WOVEN INITIALS for working clothing, and STAMPED WORK, of which we have a full stock.

A. MACAULAY,

feb19 61 CHARLOTTE STREET.

At Reduced Prices.

BOYS AND YOUTHS' REEFERS, Beaver and Deep Cloths.

Boys and Youths' Suits, with short and long Pants suitable for all ages.

Melton and Beaver Overcoats.

Canadian, Scotch and English Tweeds and Cloths, made for actual wear.

W. W. JORDAN,

feb19 2 Market Square.

New Advertisements.

ANCHOR LINE.

UNITED STATES and British Mail Steamers, sailing **Every Saturday** to and from New York and Glasgow (via Londonderry), and **every alternate Saturday** to and from New York and Londonderry.

GLASGOW SERVICE.

From New York.		From Glasgow.
Sat. Mar. 3, at 8 a. m.	CALIFORNIA.	Sat. Feb. 10
Sat. Mar. 10, " 2 p. m.	ETHIOPIA.	Sat. Feb. 17
Sat. Mar. 17, " 7 a. m.	VICTORIA.	Sat. Feb. 24
Sat. Mar. 24, " 1 p. m.	BOLIVIA.	Sat. Mar. 3
Sat. Mar. 31, " 7 a. m.	ALSATIA.	Sat. Mar. 10

LONDON SERVICE.

From New York.		From Glasgow.
Sat. Feb. 24, at 2 p. m.	UTOPIA.	Sat. Feb. 3
Sat. Mar. 10, " 5 p. m.	ELYSIA.	Sat. Feb. 17
Sat. Mar. 24, " 1 p. m.	ITALIA.	Sat. Mar. 3

Steamers sail from Piers 20 and 21 N. R., New York.

RATES OF PASSAGE.—Payable in United States Currency.

BY THE GLASGOW STEAMERS:—

Cabin (according to location of Berth), - $65 to $80.
Excursion Tickets, good for one year, - $120 to $140.
Intermediate $35. Steerage $28.

BY THE LONDON STEAMERS:—

Cabin (according to location of Berth) - $55 to $70.
Excursion Tickets, good for one year, - $100 to $120.
Intermediate $32. Steerage $28.

We have also much pleasure in announcing to importers and the public that the sailings of this splendid line of Steamers for Halifax and Saint John for the ensuing Spring have been arranged as follows, viz:—

From Glasgow.		From Liverpool.
Saturday, 10th Mar.	"SIDONIAN,"	Wednesday, 14th Mar.
Saturday, 24th Mar.	"ALEXANDRIA,"	Wednesday, 28th Mar.

To be followed by first-class Steamers throughout the season.

From London: "Dorian," Friday, March 9.
" " "Tyrian," Friday, March 30.

(unless prevented by unforeseen circumstances.)

The above steamers being well known in the trade, and considerable care having been taken in fixing the sailing dates, we beg to solicit from Importers their undivided support.

☞ Through Bills of Lading will be granted to all the principal points in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Freight taken on as favorable terms as by any other first-class Trans-Atlantic Steamship Line.

☞ Bill of Lading will be signed for a less sum than half a guinea.

Parties desirous of bringing out their friends should make application to the subscribers who will grant Certificates of Passage from any place in England, Ireland or Scotland to Saint John, N. B., which are good for twelve months.

Drafts issued payable on presentation in sums from £1 upwards.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Cabin,	18 Guineas.
Steerage,	30 Dollars.

For Plans of Cabins, Passage Tickets, Drafts or any further information apply to or address Henderson Brothers, 49 Union street, Glasgow; 17 Water street, Liverpool; 19 Leadenhall street, London, E. C.; 30 Foyle street, Londonderry; 3 Rue Scribe, Paris; 96 Washington street, Chicago; 7 Bowling Green, New York, and T. & S. DeWolf & Son, Halifax, or in Saint John to

SCAMMELL BROTHERS,
19 Smyth street.

LONDON HOUSE,

WHOLESALE.

STEAMERS CASPIAN AND SARMATIAN.

DECEMBER 27, 1876.

2 CASES

MATALASSE BRAIDS.

1 CASE

MATALASSE MANTLE BUTTONS,

1 CASE

WOOL FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS.

1 CASE MARSHALLS THREADS.

1 CASE I. R. BRACES.

1 CASE CORSETS.

1 CASE SCOTCH YARNS.

1 CASE HABERDASHERY, ASSORTED.

DANIEL & BOYD.

dec30

Portland Foundry.

JOSEPH McAFEE,

(Late ANGUS McAFEE,)

WAREHOUSE:

Main Street, - - Portland, St. John, N. B.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

MANUFACTURER OF

COOKING STOVES,

SHIP, PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES,

MILL CASTINGS.

Ship Windlasses, Capstans, and Ship Castings of all kinds.

PAYNE & FRAZER'S PATENT SHIP PUMP, with Copper Chambers.

Lead Scuppers and Water Closets, and all Goods in my line for Ships' use.

☞ Work done to order with quick despatch. ☜

july29 1y

1877.

International Steamship Company.

Winter Arrangement.

ONE TRIP A WEEK!

ON and after JANUARY 4th, the splendid side-wheel steamer "New Brunswick," J. S. Hall, master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf

Every Thursday Morning, at 8 o'clock,

for Eastport and Portland.

Returning will leave Portland every MONDAY, at 6 o'clock p. m., or after the arrival of the noon train from Boston, for Eastport and St. John, until further notice.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the warehouse.

Freight received on Wednesday only, up to 6 o'clock p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM,

jan13 AGENT.

February 14th, 1877.

FISH! FISH!

IN STORE:—

1000 QUINTALS CODFISH, 500 quintals POLLOCK,
100 quintals HAKE and HADDOCK,
4000 boxes SMOKED HERRING.

ALSO,—Labrador, Shelburne and Eastern Shore Herring.

TO ARRIVE.—200 half-bbls. FAT SPLIT HERRING.

For sale by

feb17 GILBERT BENT, SOUTH WHARF.

New Advertisements.

WHAT THEY SAY OF IT! A FEW FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.—There are but few preparations of medicines which have withstood the impartial judgment of the people for any great length of time. One of these is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Read the following and be convinced:—Thos. Robinson, druggist, Perth Centre, P. Q., writes, "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all."—J. H. Earl, Hotel Keeper, West Shefford, P. Q., writes, "I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines of the will, little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horses in cases of cuts, wounds, etc., and think it equally as good for horses as for man."—A. Maybee, Merchant, Warkworth, writes, "I have sold some hundreds of bottles of Eclectric Oil, and it is pronounced by the public, 'one of the best medicines they have ever used;' it has done wonders in healing and relieving pain, sore throats, etc., and is worthy of the greatest confidence."—Joseph Brown, Township Percy, writes, "I was persuaded to try Thomas' Eclectric Oil for a lame knee which troubled me for three or four years, and I never found anything like it for curing lameness. It is a great public benefit."—A. W. Hamilton, Warkworth, writes, "For weeks I was troubled with a swelled ankle, which annoyed me very much. Mr. Maybee of this place induced me to try Eclectric Oil, and before one bottle was used I was cured. It is a most remarkable medicine."

S. N. THOMAS, PHILIPS, H. Y.
And NORTHRUP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., Sole Agents for the Dominion.

NOTE.—*Eclectric.*—Selected and Electrized.

READ CAREFULLY.

Samuel Osborne, Sophiasburg, says—"I was affected with Dyspepsia for nearly four years; my lungs becoming affected towards the last. I was induced to try the "Shoshonean Remedy." After using three or four bottles I felt much better, and persisted strongly; my lungs healed rapidly, and I had taken three or four bottles more, I was quite restored to health and strength, and have enjoyed better health than for twenty years before. I had been under the treatment of physicians before, but never received any material aid until I used your remedy."

A McKay, Truro, N. S., says—"he was very bad with Liver Complaint and used the 'Shoshonean Remedy' and in a month was as well as he had ever been in his life. I am now in business and sighteen of their buffalo skin tents, the ground covered with Shoshones and Dyspepsia with great success."

A. Wood, Concordia, says—"That he has tried the 'Remedy' for a very Complicated and Dyspeptic with great success. I have also used the 'Shoshonean Pills,' and find that they are as good as any I ever tried."

Rev. Alex. McLeod, writes—"Mr. McKenzie Rolling suffered from an attack of rheumatism, and was unable to move without help; but after using a few bottles of the 'Shoshonean' was able to walk as well as ever."

Price of the Remedy is pint bottles $1; Pills 25 cents a-box.

For sale Wholesale by T. B. BARKER & SONS and A. CHIPMAN SMITH, St. John. EVERY, BROWN & Co. and FORSYTH & Co., Halifax.

CATARRH.

Constitutional CATARRH REMEDY.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED BY Snuffs, Washes, or Local applications. It is a wonderful disease, and requires the constitution, a sojourn of weeks, and an opportunity of looking around and seeing for ourselves, will demonstrate this much that vegetables of all kinds, as well as oats and barley can be raised; and, in fact, never did the writer see better corn for table use than at this port; as for grazing, it cannot be excelled. If one goes up stream about four miles he will find the remains of that well known trading station known to all traders as Old Fort Union. Its owners were men who had made immense fortunes in fur trading years ago. Fort Union was to St. Louis aristocracy what Newport and Saratoga are to the same rubbish of the East to-day. Its walls at one time were graced with the finest oil drawings that money could purchase. No expense was spared to make its homelike. Every known East, West, North and South, among the many friends of the then rich fur traders. But as viewed at the present time of writing, it is but a recipiente for Indians, squaws and papooses, who eke out an existence in and about the new fort. On the same spot where Fort Buford now stands, Mr. Sioux, who had been giving considerable trouble, took it into his wise cranium that he would fix the "long knives" and it was thusly. Below the Post was a saw mill with a circular-saw in it, and as it was all that the soldiers could do to keep matters straight and protect the barracks and other buildings, Mr. Sioux and his witch-ees (friends) got themselves comfortably housed in the saw mill and commenced a war dance, so as to get up a "big brave," using the saw, which was four feet in diameter, as a tom-tom or gong. Everything went on merrily until the Artillery chaps got a "Rodman" into position, when they "let her slide" slowly like, and in a moment after nothing could be heard or seen but the yells and skedadling of "ye noble-red man of the untamed forest." The saw was shattered into atoms and an Indian killed for every tooth in it; and this ended the monkey capers of Mr. Sioux around Fort Buford from that day to this. Cannon they cannot stand—too much strong they say. Crossing the Missouri above this Post and landing on the West bank of the Yellowstone, the writer was much impressed by the appearance of the country, it being much more level and the soil to all appearance much better adapted for cultivation; wood also being very abundant. But if one asks! how far does this extend up stream? the writer must here say not so far as you may think. Why? Simply this,—A large portion of the Bad Lands cross the Yellowstone River and scatters itself out on both sides of the river, and wherever these stretches of bad lands are found, there you find volcanic matter and for miles scarcely but little good soil, although on the west side of the Yellowstone there are five acres of good land to one on the east side; and here allow me to say is where the Northern Pacific Railway unquestionably the battles of Manhattan, Waterloo or Bunker Hill, converted a common soldier into a hero; so to have been present at some of the great trials or debates, most renowned among people of the highest civilization, has been, not only gratification, but almost fame. Who that saw the splendid pageant in Westminster Hall and heard the dazzling eloquence poured forth at the trial of Warren Hastings, ever forgot them? The debates on the adoption of our Constitution, the oratory at the trial of Aaron Burr, the passage at arms between Webster and Haynes, are they not great pictures in the panels of our history? The debates in Congress concerning, and those before, the Presidential Tribunal, during the last few weeks, have seemed to concentrate so much of the highest talent of the nation, the resulting action seemed so pivotal, so potent in influencing the future of free Government, that to attend them, men have hastened by steam from the remotest borders of the Republic, feverish with anxiety, breathless with fear and hope for the decision.

The Supreme Court Room being small, the number of people who could possibly be present was quite limited; but, of course, it was crowded to its utmost capacity, not a few ladies gaining admission to listen to the picked debaters of the entire Republican and Democratic parties. If the scene there last Thursday, the 15th inst., is ever recalled, it may possibly assist in comprehending the feelings of those present. Locating yourself near the centre of the bar, your own obscurity will perhaps increase your facility for observation. If you go into the gallery, you will, indeed, more directly face the speakers, but you will be farther from them, and besides the members of the Tribunal will be directly beneath you, so you will see but few of their faces. Sitting in the centre of the bar, you will sit face to face to the Judges and near the counsel. On your right, facing the North, are the Republican sons of Massachusetts and Ohio, Hoar and Garfield, their large heads and vigorous looks indicating truly their strong brains and hearts. Opposite them, looking to the South, are three capable Democrats, Thurman and Bayard,—Thurman a native of Virginia, but removing to Ohio when six years old,—Bayard a Pennsylvanian by birth, but a resident of Delaware. In the centre of the remaining eleven sits the President of the Board, Judge Swayne, 72 years old; he, too, a Virginian by birth. Next, north of him, is the burly, jolly Judge Miller; next, Judge Strong, with his clean face, by far the noblest looking of the Supreme Court Judges; next, Edmunds, with his head Socratic looking head; next, Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, with his half-haughty, but equally gentlemanly pose of the head. First South of Swayne is Field, the scholarly, spectacled, full-bearded, bald-headed, but with ample brown hair on the sides of his head; next Bradley, dyspeptic in appearance, but this is owing, it is said, to his severe study; Bradley, on whom now the vials of democratic wrath are poured with such reckless fury. The remaining three are the democratic M. C's, Payne, Hunton and Abbott, of whom Abbott has rather a distinguished judge-like look. But the bar contains men whom parties have delighted to honor. In front sits the historian, George Bancroft, 77 years old, with full long white beard and ample hair; his dress is a plain business suit, with buttons of horn: what a contrast with the niceness with which he used to deck himself in New York (and perhaps does here) for an evening party. Since his return from his embassy to Berlin, Washington has been his home. During Evarts' three hours' speech, a bevy of democratic sat on his left; Trumbull, who preceded him on the democratic side of the Louisiana question, whom it is said Tilden, if President, would make Judge Davis' successor; Judge Campbell, of New Orleans, a native of Georgia, Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, 1853-1861, a white-haired, nice looking gentleman, who will follow Evarts this afternoon on the democratic side; the massive genial Ewe Black, so much lauded as a junior by the democrats; the tall, cherry, white-haired David Dudley Field, so unlike in looks his brother, the Judge, when Evarts in his peroration, speaks of patriotism as the shibboleth of a party, leans forward and says: "Bah!" On the right of Evarts sits Chief Justice Waite; there, also, is Ex-Attorney Gen. Williams, and although as you look at him you wonder that Grant ever nominated him for Chief Justice, yet his make-up indicates great power of work.

During the arguments on Wednesday, the 14th inst., a Vermonter might naturally feel anxious for the success of Stoughton; he has been the butt of so many jokes and sarcasms and notably of one by August Belmont in his one great speech in New York last Fall. Stoughton acquitted himself so well he received much praise. He makes such a show of picture, the photographers place him at the head of their portraits of men prominent in the conference trials.

But the speech of Shelabarger, Wednesday, seemed in about as good taste as any heard here yet. When you hear Evarts you wish nature had given him a little more muscle, that his efforts were not apparently so self-exhaustive and so dryly logical; that he was more playful, that his imagination had a broader scope and his voice a mellower ring. If you heard Carpenter in his eight hours' speech in the Senate in favor of the Conference, you admired the fertility of his resources, his well-rounded periods, the gracefulness of his oratory; but you regretted that the image of a peacock would float up so often to your imagination. But with Shelabarger a vigorous, severe good sense diminished his illustrations and style generally. When towards the close he alluded to the cawing, when the battle was all ablaze because it was thought Lincoln might have caused the death of one or two men in the ship and was held back from war only by the great statesmanship of Webster and coolness of Taney, with the recent murder of thousands in Louisiana, where he himself had sat, his feet literally in pools of blood while conducting an investigation; when he mentioned his interview with John Bright, who said England had achieved much within the last few years, freeing the Jews, extending suffrage, abolishing the rotten-borough system, etc., etc. Yet on American affairs he was as dumb as all this (Bright) has been bringing his fist on to the table with force) by the grandeur of your deeds since 1860; and then he conjured the Tribunal, after we had thus nobly progressed, not to lead the nation into a monarchy in rivalry of the French astronomer, who ransacked space to find the great centre of the solar system, and then turned to die of bald blank atheism. All was said so free from affection and sense of appropriately grand, perhaps it would not be rash to class that peroration with the best classic oratory contains.

HENRY HALL.

THE POST OFFICE PRINTING.

THE COMMONS CALLING FOR DETAILS.

Mr. Bowell moved for a return showing the amount paid for printing and stationery for the post offices during the years 1875 and 1876 respectively, other than that performed by the Parliamentary printing contractors at Ottawa, the said returns to specify the Provinces in which the work was done, the nature of the work, the name or names of the party or parties doing the work, whether it was done by contract or not, and the name of the party or parties who received payments and gave receipts therefor. He said he had been induced to make the motion after having examined the Public Accounts, and being unable to get the information he desired to obtain with reference to the matter. He found, on reference to the Public Accounts of 1875-6, that the amount paid for post office printing was $65,527.93, and from reference to the Post-master-General's reports of the same that of that $65,500 two establishments, one in the city of Halifax, called the *Citizen* Publishing Company, and one in the city of St. John, N. B., called the St. John *Freeman*, had received $42,658.98, leaving a balance for the Dominion for the post office work of the rest of the Dominion of $22,868. In 1875 the *Citizen* Company received about $10,169.94, and for the year ending June 30th, 1876, the same Company did printing for Post Offices in Nova Scotia to the extent of $13,158.11, and for the Money Order Office at Halifax to the extent of $940.25, and also received for advertising mail tenders $791.60, making a total of $14,277.36. This printing appeared to have been given out since the debate which took place in this House with reference to a similar matter on the estimates last year. The total sum given to the *Citizen* was therefore $24,447.70. In addition to that, he (Mr. Bowell) found that there was given in 1875 for printing Post Office notices in the city of Halifax $422, and for the same purpose this year $318.31. How much the *Citizen* company received out of these sums he was unable to say, because the names in those particular cases were not given, although in other Departments, such as the Militia Department, the names of the firms to whom payments were made were given. In turning to the report for the former year, the expenditure for New Brunswick Post Office, printed by the newspaper called the *Freeman*, was shown to be something over $8,126. In 1876 the printing in St. John increased in the same proportion as the printing at Halifax, and that favorite establishment, the *Freeman*, received for Money Order Office printing $538, for printing for use of Post Offices in New Brunswick, $8,984.70, for printing for the Post Office, St. John, $680.24, and for advertising mail tenders, $61, making a total of $10,263.94. That amount, added to the account of last year, viz., $8,126.31, made a total in two years of $18,390.25. (Hear, hear.) For advertising in St. John there was down for 1875 $1,787.56, and fo 1876 $660.58, or a total of $2,448; but whether the *Freeman* received a portion of this $2,448 or not the Public Accounts did not state. He (Mr. Bowell) called the attention of the House to these items, and he desired to have the returns brought down in order that the country might be informed as to whom this printing was really given. A great deal had been said in the newspapers in reference to the matter, and whether the statements made were correct or not the House would be able to decide when the names had been laid before it. The copy of the receipts signed by the parties who received the money had been put into the possession of members. It had also been stated, and he did not know how true it was, that a Minister of the Crown and an hon. member of this House were interested in the *Citizen* establishment, and consequently, if there were any dividends declared for that year's business, he presumed they received a portion of the profits.

MR. JONES (Halifax)—Hear, hear.

MR. BOWELL—Whether I am to understand that the hon. member for Halifax received any dividends or not, I don't know. He smiles; I presume that he profited by this $24,000 business.

MR. JONES—Do you want some stock?

MR. BOWELL—I don't know that I do, considering the parties who have been in the past connected with it. If it be true, as has been said of late, that the paper has been sold to an avowed annexationist, I have no desire to hold one cent of stock in that establishment. It had been said in the newspapers that the St. John *Freeman* had no job office in which this work could have been done. That would be a matter to be looked into. He could scarcely suppose that the Government would inaugurate a system of middlemen who, as Mr. Speaker knows, when they stood between the landlord and the men who have to pay the rent, suck the blood from the laborer and keep him in poverty. (Hear, hear.) Whether that were the case in the present instance he could not say, but he trusted the house would be able to ferret out the truth of the matter in relation to that point. Whether the newspapers, one situated in the city of Halifax and one in the city of St. John, should have in the future some $43,000 in two years for printing in one department alone, for what reason he could not say, was for this House to decide. He had no doubt the country would appreciate the motives which had induced the Postmaster-General, whether the present one or his predecessor, to distribute the post office printing in the manner in which he had done. (Laughter.)

The motion was carried.

—Frederick Tennyson, the Poet Laureate's brother, once had the audacity to disregard the awful rules of the British Opera House. He was about to walk into Drury Lane one evening wearing a black, instead of a white, cravat, when the ticket-taker stopped him. "Pardon me, sir," said the functionary, "your cravat does not admit you." "But my ticket does!" said Mr. Tennyson, and in he went.

LETTER FROM DAKOTA TERRITORY.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE WATCHMAN.]

BISMARCK, Territory of Dakota,
February 10, 1877.

As there are many of the readers of THE WATCHMAN who take a lively interest in the progress and welfare of this Far West Country, I herewith purpose to give you a few pen photos of my cruise for the past few months. Leaving Fort Garry in the early part of May last, via Walker's line, I crossed the waters of the Assinaboine at the H. B. Co.'s Post, and, wending my way along the western bank of the Red River, headed for the town of Fargo, in this Territory. The first 65 miles of the country up the River brings the traveller through some of the finest country in the British possessions. The first 15 to 20 miles is tolerably well inhabited by half-breeds and a scattering of an odd Canadian here and there. The former as farmers are not a success, but as carmen and trappers they are a success. What few Canadians I had the pleasure of meeting with had not met with prosperity for the past few years, on account of the visits of the hoppers. Arriving at the Boundary Line, or Lower Pembina, as some call it, we here find the H. B. Co. have a store, and, as usual, doing a thriving business. Nearly opposite is Emerson, a smart, thriving little town, which bids fair to eventually become a place of some note. It was first settled by emigrants from Iowa; and as those owning the town site were smart, energetic men, with plenty of push in them, and knew the benefit of printer's ink, the village soon became a town. Already lands were in good demand, and half-breeds, not relishing civilized ideas, were and still are willing "to sell out and go West." As a result, Emerson, being a genuine temperance town and the junction of the Canada Pacific Railway with the St. Vincent Extension of the St. Paul and Pacific, backed by a magnificent farming and grazing country, is bound to flourish. Following on up the Red River a mile or so is the town of Pembina, in this Territory. Here you will find a busy and active class of people, thoroughly alive to their own interests. Continuing still on the same course for 75 miles more and travelling over a splendid stretch of country, well wooded and watered, Grand Forks is reached. At this point is the fitting up quarters for the employed by the Government, we found ourselves, on our sixth day from Bismarck, tied to the river's bank at Fort Buford, in this Territory, and within sight of some of the junction of the Yellowstone River with the Missouri. Of the country surrounding Fort Buford a new comer would casually remark "it haint of much count"; but let us go back a little and look at the country. A sojourn of weeks here, and an opportunity of looking around and seeing for ourselves, will demonstrate this much that vegetables of all kinds, as well as oats and barley can be raised; and, in fact, never did the writer see better corn for table use than at this port; as for grazing, it cannot be excelled. If one goes up stream about four miles he will find the remains of that well known trading station known to all traders as Old Fort Union. Its owners were men who had made immense fortunes in fur trading years ago. Fort Union was to St. Louis aristocracy what Newport and Saratoga are to the same rubbish of the East to-day. Its walls at one time were graced with the finest oil drawings that money could purchase. No expense was spared to make its homelike. Every known East, West, North and South, among the many friends of the then rich fur traders. But as viewed at the present time of writing, it is but a recipiente for Indians, squaws and papooses, who eke out an existence in and about the new fort. On the same spot where Fort Buford now stands, Mr. Sioux, who had been giving considerable trouble, took it into his wise cranium that he would fix the "long knives" and it was thusly. Below the Post was a saw mill with a circular-saw in it, and as it was all that the soldiers could do to keep matters straight and protect the barracks and other buildings, Mr. Sioux and his witch-ees (friends) got themselves comfortably housed in the saw mill and commenced a war dance, so as to get up a "big brave," using the saw, which was four feet in diameter, as a tom-tom or gong. Everything went on merrily until the Artillery chaps got a "Rodman" into position, when they "let her slide" slowly like, and in a moment after nothing could be heard or seen but the yells and skedadling of "ye noble-red man of the untamed forest." The saw was shattered into atoms and an Indian killed for every tooth in it; and this ended the monkey capers of Mr. Sioux around Fort Buford from that day to this. Cannon they cannot stand—too much strong they say. Crossing the Missouri above this Post and landing on the West bank of the Yellowstone, the writer was much impressed by the appearance of the country, it being much more level and the soil to all appearance much better adapted for cultivation; wood also being very abundant. But if one asks! how far does this extend up stream? the writer must here say not so far as you may think. Why? Simply this,—A large portion of the Bad Lands cross the Yellowstone River and scatters itself out on both sides of the river, and wherever these stretches of bad lands are found, there you find volcanic matter and for miles scarcely but little good soil, although on the west side of the Yellowstone there are five acres of good land to one on the east side; and here allow me to say is where the Northern Pacific Railway unquestionably the bottoms out of their purses by not running their road further north and west, where they could have supply all of the Government trade as well as cut off an immense amount of steamboat traffic; but now it is too late. Steamers, getting $360 per day and well escorted and not averaging over 30 miles per day at times, were conveying Government freights up the Yellowstone waters. To return to my former digests on the land route, the traveller will, after cruising along on a south-west course for 70 miles, find himself at Glendive Camp, on the Yellowstone River, a temporary post for shipping Government supplies to Tongue River Cantonments, or, as some call it, Yellowstone Post, No. 1, a further distance of 110 miles in a S. S. W. course from Glendive, in all 180 miles by the adornater from Fort Buford. Now, over this whole stretch of country there is some good soil in spots only, but not what the public are led to believe, 25 miles up the Yellowstone from its mouth is the best of it; as for the other part, time alone can prove its intrinsic value. The writer's experience of the Western Territories and States have been before the public time and again, and thus far in life he has had no occasion to take back what he once endorsed as his own. At Tongue River Cantonments business has been and is yet very brisk. It being the only Government Post Mons. Belknap did not get his little finger into, and (6) six smart firms run (6) six good stores and ye roger and citizens clink the glasses at two bits (25 cents) a thimble full. But on the opening of the Mission, business will be rushing, and God help many a foolish white man as well as Indians, for people here are determined to see what the country is like, whose waters empty into the Yellowstone. To-day the snow is almost gone; dust flies in your face; a week or ten days more may bring old Jack around again, if not up goes the Big Muddy. At Tongue River, on the 1st of January, men were walking in mud ankle deep. At Glendive, 110 miles only, it was 15° below zero; at Buford, 70 miles from the latter place, it was 20° below; here on the same day it was very pleasant, scarcely zero. As the patience of your numerous readers may get exhausted with this letter, we must close up and await another opportunity to encroach on the columns of THE WATCHMAN.

ROCKY.

OUT-DOOR SAFETY.

The fear of the weather has sent multitudes to the grave, who otherwise might have lived in health many years longer. The fierce north wind and the furious snow storm kill comparatively few, while hot winter rooms and crisping summer suns have sent countless hecatombs of human victims to attest their power. Except the localities where miasma prevails, and only in warm weather, out-door life is the healthiest and happiest, from the tropics to the poles. The general fact speaks for itself, that persons who are out of doors most take cold least. In some parts of our country, nearly one-half of the adult deaths are from diseases of the air passages; these affections arise from taking cold in some way or another; and surely the reader will take some interest in an ailment through which, at least one chance out of every four, his own life may be prolonged.

All colds arise from two causes; 1st, by getting cool to quick after exercise, either as to the whole body or any part of it. 2nd, by being chilled, and remaining so for a long time, from want of exercise. To avoid colds, from the former, we have only to go to the fire the moment the exercise ceases, in the winter. If in summer, repair at once to a closed room, and remain with the same clothing on until cooled off. To avoid colds by the latter cause, and shun engender the most speedily fatal diseases, such as, pleurisies, croup, and inflamation of the lungs, called pneumonia, we have only to compel ourselves to walk with sufficient vigor to keep off a feeling of chillness. Attention to a precept contained in less than a dozen words would add twenty years to the average of civilized life. Keep away chillness by exercise; cool off slowly. Then you will never take cold, in door or out.—*Selected.*

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

[SPECIAL TO THE WATCHMAN.]

WASHINGTON, D.C.,
19th Feb., 1877.

If one fourth of all the British imports, exclusive of bullion, comes from the United States; if England has four hundred noblemen, besides the Scotch and Irish Lords, why does not England send, as ambassador to this country, some one of her proudest nobles, a Havard, a DeVere, a Grosvenor, a Russell, or a Cavendish? A lady writer, of England, says of one of her characters, a dowager-rat, that one of her forefathers crossed the English Channel with William the Conqueror, as his banner-biter. Why is not some Duke of bluest Norman blood now representing the Empress of the Indies at Washington? Why should men who rank simply as a Knight, not even a member of the lowest order of the Peerage, not even a baronet? Is it because few of the Lords have sufficient business capacity, and still fewer are equal to the toil and responsibility?

Last year some of England's ambassadors abroad were: to Russia, the Rt. Hon. Lord Augustus Wm. E. S. Loftus, G. C. B., salary $30,000; to the German Empire at Berlin, the Rt. Hon. Lord Odo W. L. Russel, G. C. B., salary $35,000; to France, the Rt. Hon. Lord Lyons, G.C. B., salary $50,000; to the United States, the Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Thornton, K. C. B., salary $30,000; to China, Sir Thomas Fras. Wade, K. C. B., salary $30,000; to Persia, W. Thomas Thomiani, C. B., salary $25,000; to Peru, Spencer St. John, Esq., salary $10,000; to Turkey, the Rt. Hon. Sir Henry George Elliot, G. C. B., salary $40,000.

If Sir Edward Thornton does not rank among the British Peers, he does rank high in this country, as a gentleman—a rank higher than any dependant upon heraldry;—he does rank well as a diplomat; he seems to be respected and beloved wherever known. His father, Sir Edward Thornton, sen'r, died in 1852, aged 80. He had been in the diplomatic service of his country at the Courts of Sweden and Portugal, and was a member of the Privy Council. The present Sir Edward is 60 years old; was educated at Cambridge, (B. A. in 1840); has been in the diplomatic corps a quarter of a century, in Mexico, New Granada, Uruguay, the Argentine Republic; and in this country since 1867. He is tall, with white side whiskers and hair. The ridiculous story circulated of some fellow mistaking Judge Luke P. Poland for Sir Edward, was well enough for a joke; but no one who had seen them near by could ever take one for the other. The residence and grounds of the British Legation, on Connecticut Avenue, in the northwest part of the City, are of a superior order. They are owned by the British Government, and the seat of a true English hospitality. The building was bought at a cost over $100,000. The land cost—one rate of $1 a square foot. You call upon Sir Edward of an afternoon; he promptly enters the drawing room, in a plain business suit, with standing collar and black necktie; no jewelery; no parade; unassuming in manner and conversation. His views of the Presidential Tribunal and its action, shew thorough thought and study; everything about him the antipodes of arrogance and swagger. A newspaper reports him as saying, at the time the Tribunal of Conference was agreed upon: "What would the French say to a great national dispute like this, being quietly submitted to arbitration, as if it were a common law suit?"

The Thornton family, including the ladies, set a good example to the Americans in the amount of walking they do. He rarely rides, and the daughters often accompany him in his pedestrian excursions.

Lady Thornton, whose health is delicate, does not give those monster official receptions in vogue by the Cabinet Ministers, etc., but gives the choicest of parties.

The magnanimous hospitality of the British Envoy at the Centennial, in Philadelphia, last summer,—the mother, through her agents, generously rejoicing in the successful disobedience of her daughter—is gratefully remembered here, to the personal honor of this courteous and courtly Knight Commander of the Bath.

A story is told, illustrating the superior social ethics of the Roman Catholic religion and the personal independence or conscientiousness of one of its priests, contrasted with Protestantism. A few years ago, at a grand fete, given in honor of Prince Arthur, Miss Sherman was assigned by Lady Thornton, as partner of the Prince, to dance a round dance. She declined the honor. Snobdom was horrified. She said: "My church does not permit me to do the round dances." Arthur, on his return to England, sent her a diamond encrusted locket, with his portrait in the inside and this superscription on the outside